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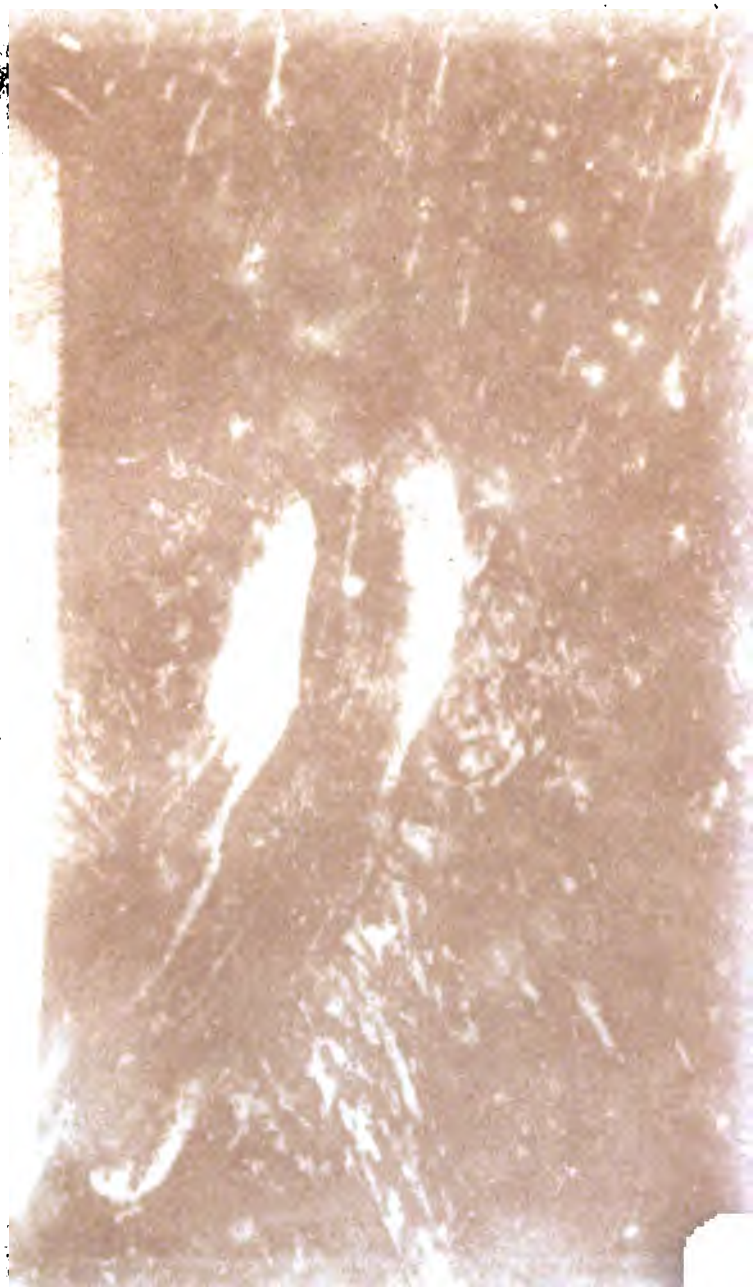
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3987 f $\frac{357}{2}$



THE BATTERSEA SERIES
OF
STANDARD READING BOOKS.

WRITTEN AND COMPILED BY
EVAN DANIEL, M.A.,
PRINCIPAL OF ST. JOHN'S TRAINING COLLEGE, BATTERSEA; MEMBER OF
THE LONDON SCHOOL BOARD.

~~~~~  
**SECOND PRIMER.**  
~~~~~

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—
1879.



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SECOND PRIMER.

AGE
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40

LONG A.

ape	cape	tape	nape	gape
face	race	lace	pace	dace
whale	ale	gale	pale	male



THE APE.

two like look be-gan ba-by
bark shame men

AN ape one day said, I am like a man. I have a pale face and two hands and two legs. I will put a cape and a hat on, and I will take this cane in my hand. Then I shall look like a man. Well, he went out with his cane. A ba-by saw his face, and be-gan to cry. A dog saw his legs, and be-gan to bark. A cat saw his feet, and be-gan to mew. Then a man came by, and when he saw his face he said, ha, ha, ha. Hat and cape and cane do not make a man. Then shame came over the face of the ape, and he ran off.

LONG A.

rake	cake	make	sake	lake
gate	late	fate	date	Kate
dame	bane	lane	Jane	pane



TOM AND THE CAKE.

gree-dy school throw down

Tom Gates was a gree-dy boy. One day when he was at school his sis-ter Kate came and gave him a big cake. Well, what do you think he did with it? He hid it in his box, and ate it on the sly when he went out in the lane. He ate so much, that it made him ill, and he had to take a pill to make him well. By-and-by the mice made a hole in the box and got at the cake, and ate some of it. At last the cake got so dry that he had to go down the lane and throw it in the lake. How much better it would have been, if he had shared it with his school-mates.

LONG E.

ze-bra	eve	even	evil	here
these	scene	Eva	Eli	mere



EVA AND THE SLAVE.

evening dived planted rose-tree

EVA lived in a land where there were slaves. She had a slave to take care of her. His name was James. He used to take her on the lake at eve. One evening she fell into the lake, but James dived after her and got her out. She was not able to move when she came out. But her mama put her to bed, and she soon got well. By-and-by James the slave fell ill, and Eva used to sit by his side and sing to him. At last he died, and Eva planted a rose-tree o-ver his grave. In some lands slaves are sold, just like oxen and sheep are sold here, and their masters are very cru-el to them. But in this land there are no slaves. If a slave came here he would be made a free man.



I LOVE MY LITTLE DOG.

I love my little dog,
He is so good and true ;
Whate'er it is I ask,
He's sure to go and do.

I love my lit-tle cat,
She is so full of fun,
She's ready for a romp
To play with anyone.

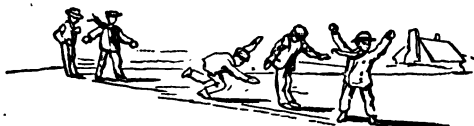
I love my little bird,
He has so sweet a voice,
And when he sings his song
He makes my heart rejoice.

I love my little lamb,
And feed it every day,
And deck its snowy neck
With ribbons bright and gay.

I love both bird and beast,
And kind to them will be,
For God, who made them all
Is very kind to me.

LONG I.

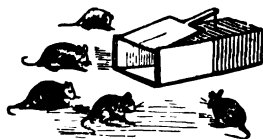
vice	nice	ice	rice	mice
vine	fine	wine	thine	line
file	mile	pile	tile	vile



ON THE ICE.

bumps	whine	clothes
-------	-------	---------

ONE fine day in winter Mike said he should like to go on the ice. So his father took him with him to the lake. He had never tried to slide be-fore. The first time he tried he fell on his face. The next time he fell on his back. Then he fell on his side. He had bumps all over him, but he did not whine or cry. In a short time he could slide and skate nicely, and now he can go on one leg and skate nine or ten miles on the ice. One day when he was sliding the ice broke, and Mike fell in, but we threw a line to him and got him out. He was very wet, and we had to take him to a house that stood by the side of the lake, where he had to go to bed while his clothes were dried.



THE MICE.

ti-ny	out-side	al-ways	be-sides
plums	shelf	back	be-hind
killed	stitch	come	found

ONE fine day five tiny mice came out of their hole, and said we wish to see what the wide world out-side our hole is like. Why should we al-ways hide in that tiny hole? Be-sides, there are some ripe plums and some nice rice cakes on the shelf out-side. Come back, come back, said their mother, or the cat will have you. They said we will come back by-and-by. There is time for us to dine. And, even if the cat should come, there is a nice little wire box here, into which we can get. As they said this a cat came from be-hind a big jar and killed four of them. The other mouse ran into the wire box, but when he was in-side he found that he could not get out. So he cried out, but his mother could not save him, be-cause of the cat, and he died in the box.

LONG O.

rose nose pose hose those.
mole hole pole sole whole.
robe lone tone home bone.



THE BEE AND THE ROSE.

gar-den stung cry blue fright

ONE day I went out with Father, and I saw a fine red rose in the garden. The smell of it was so nice that I put my nose to it. When up rose a big bee and stung me on my nose. Father, father, I said, that big bee has stung me on my nose. What shall I do? Oh my nose, Oh my nose.

Do not cry like that, he said. We will go home, and Rose will put the blue-bag to your nose. Well, my nose began to swell till, at last, it was as big as an egg. When we got home Rose put the blue-bag on my nose. I was such a fright. But my poor old nose soon got well.

LONG U.



mule rule fume tune lute



cube tube mute dupe June

THE MULE.

mas-ter	stub-born	sta-ble	al-ways
hun-gry	next	re-fuse	work

ONE day a mule said I will not do what my mas-ter tells me. When he says go on, I will stop, and when he says stop, I will go on. So, when his mas-ter led him out, the mule would not do as he was bid. Ve-ry well, said his mas-ter, I will put you in the sta-ble. Then he went a-way, but he left no hay for the mule. The next day the mule was ve-ry hun-gry, but still his mas-ter gave him no hay. Next day the same. At last the mule said I can stand this no lon-ger. So he be-gan to cry out master, master, I shall die. His master said, why did you re-fuse to do what you were told? The rule is that those who will not work shall not eat. After that he never used to refuse to do what he was told.

DOUBLE E.



deer seer beer leer glee



sheep deep keep weep peep



weed deed feed seed need



leek seek meek reel feel

THE WASP AND THE BEE.

once	a-like	hive	good
kind	both	food	only
un-kind	sweets	win-ter	

A WASP once met a bee, and said to him, can you tell me why men are so kind to you, and so unkind to me? We seem much a-like. Indeed, I have finer rings than you have. We both have wings. We both have stings. We both like sweets. Yet men like you, and seek to kill me. They make a nice hive for you, and feed you with sweets, when you need food in winter. The bee said, this is why. You do not do any good deed for them as I do. You on-ly sting them; but I make sweet hon-ey for them. If you try to do good to them they will be kind to you.

Adapted from Dodsley.

A_x.

bay	day	nay	pay	play
tray	stray	hay	way	gay



IN THE HAY.

grass	tossed	raked	heaps
back	knew	cov-er	down

One day in June, May and I went to see the grass cut. Shall I tell you the way the hay is made? First the grass is cut, and then it is tossed. Then it is raked into little heaps. There they let it stay till it is dry. When it is dry, they take it a-way and put it in a rick. We were so gay and had such fun in the hay. We laid Tom on his back, and threw hay on top of him, until we could not see him. I will pay you out, said Tom, and he laid me on my back, and put hay on me. Then we got father down. We had to get a lot of hay to cov-er him. He is so big, and his legs are so long.

SHORT Y.

ba-by ho-ly du-ty Nan-cy cit-y
po-ny ve-ry Tom-my la-zy dir-ty
pen-ny Fred-dy Har-ry la-dy hap-py.

TOM-MY AND HAR-RY.

wash	near-ly	slow-ly	rare-ly
ti-dy	neat	quick-ly	ear-ly

TOM-MY and Har-ry were near-ly of the same age. Tom-my was ve-ry la-zy. He used to get up so late that he had not time to wash him-self. He went so slow-ly to school that he was nev-er in time. He was al-ways dir-ty and un-tidy. Har-ry was a neat, tidy boy. He got up very ear-ly and was always at school in good time. He quick-ly got to the top of his class, and had a love-ly prize. When Tom-my saw this, he said I will try to be like Har-ry. So he got up early, and grew neat and tidy, and by-and-by he got a lovely prize too.

Ear-ly to bed, and ear-ly to rise
Is the way to be health-y and wealth-y and wise.



MY LITTLE SISTER.

weight	to-geth-er	al-ways
play-things	tease	an-gry
dar-ling	gen-tle	gi-ven

I have a lit-tle sister ;
She is only two years old,
But to us at home who love her,
She is worth her weight in gold.

We often play to-gether,
And I be-gin to find,
That to make my sister happy,
I must be ve-ry kind,

And al-ways ve-ry gen-tle
When we run a-bout and play,
Nor ev-er take her play-things
Or lit-tle toys away.

I must not vex or tease her
Nor ev-er an-gry be
With the dar-ling lit-tle sister
That God has gi-ven me.

From the ' Child's Wreath.

DOUBLE CONSONANTS.

ball	call	fall	hall	wall
well	cell	dell	fell	tell
mill	fill	will	hill	kill
gull	dull	hull	lull	full
doll	Poll	loll	holly	folly

WILL, call Tom, and tell him to get o-ver the wall for my ball. He is taller than I am. Take care you do not fall. Shall you go with Nell to the top of the hill to see the mill? No, I shall go to the well. Where is the mill? It is in the dell. Do you see that white gull? Do not kill it with your gun. Poll, is that your doll? How it lolls its head. Is it not ill? I should give it a pill to make it well. Will, do not make fun of my doll. I do not make fun of your toys. Well, well, Poll, I will not do so any more. Do not be an-gry with me. I did not mean to tease you. Look at puss. Is she not full of fun? She is run-ning af-ter her own tail. I will give her this ball of cot-ton to play with. How she pulls it about! Tell Nell to come and see her.



THE BELL.

loiter prayers creep la-zi-ly

Ding dong bell, ding dong bell,

It is time to go to school,

I must always be in time ;

Teacher says it is the rule.

Ding dong bell, ding dong bell,

Glad I am to hear it ring,

For I love to go to school,

There to read and write and sing.

Ding dong bell, ding dong bell,

I'll not loiter by the way,

I must be in time for prayers,

So I will not stop to play.

Ding dong bell, ding dong bell,

This is what it says to me,

Come to school, come to school,

Do not creep so la-zi-ly.

Ding dong bell, ding dong bell,

I am coming, bright and gay ;

Teacher will be glad to see

I can all my lessons say.

D.

DOUBLE CONSONANTS.

ass	pass	lass	mass	class
bull	pull	full	loss	toss



THE MAN AND HIS ASS.

going	poor	soon	ought	all
places	market	foot	while	please

ONE day a man was go-ing to mar-ket on his ass, and his lad was on foot by his side. Some men said, what a shame for the man to ride on the ass while the poor boy is on foot. Then the man got his lad on the ass be-hind him. Soon af-ter some men said, what a shame for that man and his lad to be both on that poor ass. It looks as if it would drop. They ought to car-ry the ass, and not let the poor ass car-ry them. Then the man got a pole, and they bore the ass on the pole. But, as they passed o-ver a bridge, the ass fell off the pole in-to the riv-er and was drown-ed. See what it is to try to please all, said the man. I have lost my ass, and pleas-ed no-bod-y.



THE TWO DOLLS.

Two dolls my little Nelly had,
The names of them were May and Bell,
And if you will but list to me,
Their story I to you will tell.

Now Bell was very slim and fair,
And she had rows of flaxen curls,
And round about her little neck,
She wore a string of lovely pearls.

But May was dark ; her eyes were brown ;
Her hair was black as any jet,
And she was poorly clad, and Nell
Had never made of her a pet.

But one day Bell was very proud,
And at poor May turned up her nose,
And said she could not speak to one,
Who had such very shabby clothes.

When Nelly heard her talk like this
She said I am ashamed of you,
For, though dear May is not well dresse
She's very good and kind and true.

So Nell took off her pretty dress,
 Her pearls, her hat, her sash and lace,
 And gave them all to little May,
 And Bell was left in great disgrace.

And this is what Nell said to her,
 Dear Doll, do not give way to pride,
 For though your clothes were very fine
 You're only sawdust, dear, inside.

D.

THE APE.

thought	la-ther	rub-bed	ra-zor
mon-key	fruit	taught	sau-cer
su-gar	soap	scrape	shaved

THE ape is like a monkey, but it has no tail. It has a flat face. It has teeth, hands, fingers, toes, and nails, like those of a man, and it stands up like a man. Some apes are more than five feet high. Apes live on nuts and fruit. They may be taught to do a great many things. I have read of one who had been taught to shake hands with persons who came to see him. He would sit down at table, and use a fork or a spoon, and drink out of a glass. When he was asked to tea, he would fetch a cup and saucer and place them on the table. Then he would put the sugar in the cup and pour out the tea, and wait for the tea to cool before he drank it.

DOUBLE O AS IN POOL.

boot	soon	noon	moon	pool
broom	room	doom	groom	moor
school	roof	cool	fool	loop



HOME FROM SCHOOL.

les-sons owls quite buys

As I came from school at noon, o-ver the moor, I fell in-to a pool, but the groom got me out. My boots were quite wet, but they soon got dry. Do you see the moon over the roof of the school-room? Very soon the owls will come out for food, and we shall hear them hoot. Is not this pool cool? Mind your foot does not catch in that root, which shoots out from the side of the pool. Now let us make haste and get home. We have les-sons to learn before we go to bed. Do you see that poor man? He lives by himself in a hut on the other side of the moor. Do you know how he lives? He makes brooms, and takes them to the town to sell. Our groom buys brooms of him.



CREATION.

God made the sky that looks so blue ;
He made the grass so green ;
He made the flowers that smell so sweet,
In pret-ty co-lours seen.

God made the sun that shines so bright,
And glad-dens all I see ;
It comes to give us heat and light :
How thankful should we be !

God made the pretty bird to fly ;
How sweet-ly has she sung !
And though she goes so very high,
She won't for-get her young.

God made the cow to give nice milk ;
The horse for me to use ;
I'll treat them kindly for His sake,
Nor dare His gifts abuse.

God made the water for my drink,
He made the fish to swim ;
He made the tree to bear nice fruit ;
Oh, how should I love Him !

The Book of Children's Hymns and Rhymes.

DOUBLE O AS IN ROOK.



book look cook nook rook



foot wood good stood hood

NED, shall we go to the wood and look for a nest? No, Tom, my foot is bad, and I wish to read this book. You should ask Cook to look at it. The last time that I went to the wood I got up a tree and had a good look at a rook's nest. The tree shook under me when I stood at the top. From where I stood I could see the brook. Some men were close by, who were shearing the wool off the sheep. They took the wool away in a cart. Cloth is made of wool. Do you see that quiet nook in among the trees? If we have a good look there we shall, perhaps, find a bird's nest. Yes, there is a black-bird's nest in the thorn-bush. How many eggs are in it? One, two, three, four. How do you know it is a black-bird's nest? Be-cause the eggs are like the black-bird's eggs in my book. Look at them.

Ba ba, black sheep,
Have you any wool?
Yes, sir, I have, sir,
Three bags full.



THE ROOK.

grain	worms	in-sects	pairs
to-geth-er	great	many	flock
wed-ding	fu-ne-ral	des-troy	fright-en

THE rook is a big black bird, and looks like a crow. He lives on grain, and worms, and grubs. Crows live in pairs, but a great many rooks live together. They make their nests in tall trees, and like to live near men. Their nests are made of sticks. They lay four or five pale green eggs. When the fe-male rook sits on her eggs, the male is very kind to her. They make a great noise with their caw, caw, caw. When they fly in a great flock across the sky, we say they have been to a wedding; but when they go one after another, we say they have been to a fu-ne-ral. They are of great use to the farmer, for they eat in-sects that de-destroy the roots of the corn; but they of-ten eat the corn them-selves, and then the farmer has to set boys to fright-en them off.

INITIAL COMPOUND CONSONANTS.

child	chin	chip	chat	cheek
ship	shape	shop	shine	short
this	that	these	those	they

THE STROLL.

car-ry shep-herd garden change

My child, shall we go for a stroll to-day? The sun shines, and the sky looks clear. Your cheek looks pale, and a good blow on the hill will do you good. Do you see that ship? How white its sails look in the sunshine! How it blows up here. Tie your chip hat under your chin, or else the wind will car-ry it off. What a fine cher-ry tree that is in the shep-herd's gar-den. Should you like to have some cher-ries? I will ask the shepherd's wife if she will sell me some. I have some change in my purse. Keep some of the cher-ries for Charles. Now we will go back and tell your mother what we have seen. Pluck some flowers for your sister. She is very fond of ferns too. Take her some of that lady-fern. You can put it in your bas-ket. How graceful the fern is, and how many sorts of it there are! Put some of that green moss with the flowers.

THE HAPPY CHILD.

bright heart tod-dling laugh
night-ly pil-low pa-rents friends

I know a happy little child

Who always has a smile for me ;
Her face is bright, her voice is glad ;
Her heart is full of fun and glee.

She never gets into a pet,
Because she cannot have her way ;
She never sulks and never pouts,
And always loves a bit of play.

Each morn I hear her on the stairs
Come toddling down, bump, bump, bump, bump,
And when she's on the lowest step
She shouts, " Now come and see me dump."

Sometimes I take her on my knee,
And tell her tales she loves to hear ;
Some make her laugh, but oft I have
To chase away a rising tear.

She never cries to go to bed,
And this is what she nightly prays
Before upon her pillow white
Her happy little head she lays :

" God bless my parents good and kind,
My brothers and my sisters dear,
God bless all children, sick and poor,
And all my friends, both far and near."

D.

W_H.

whale	white	while	which	why
whence	where	whine	whether	whim
whole	whose	whom	where	what



THE WHALE.

mouth-ful frame jaws museum

DID you ever see a whale, father? No, I never saw a live one, but I have seen the bones of a whale. Were they big? Yes, the whole frame of the whale was about thirty feet long. Its jaws were about ten feet long. Where did you see it? I saw it in a mu-se-um, that is, a place where all sorts of birds, and beasts, and fishes are shown. What do whales live on? They live on small fish. Why do sailors catch them? It is for their whale-bone, and for their oil. There is one kind of whale, which is called the white whale. When you are older I will tell you how the sailors catch whales. What is called whale-bone is plates of bone in the whale's mouth.

THREE PAIRS AND ONE.

lesson	teach	eyes	tongues
eat-ing	drink-ing	learn	through

We have two ears, and but one mouth,
 O heed this well, I pray ;
 Much should we hear from those around,
 But little should we say.

We have two eyes, and but one mouth,
 O learn the lesson well ;
 Much should we use our eyes to see,
 But little should we tell.

We have two hands, and but one mouth,
 To use them well 't were meet ;
 Two hands we need to do our work,
 One mouth we need to eat.

From the German.

This little poem teaches us that we must use our eyes and our ears more than our tongues; and that we must think more of doing the work which God has given us to do than of eat-ing and drink-ing. We shall learn a great deal through the proper use of our eyes and ears, for every thing can teach us some useful truth. We can learn not only from books, but from the sky and the earth, and from birds, and from beasts, and from flowers.

COMPOUND INITIAL CONSONANTS.

snake	sniff	snap	smoke	swill
spade	spin	spot	spare	spoke
star	stem	stag	stop	stone
skip	skate	skill	skin	sky



THE DEER.

How shy those deer are ! Do you see how that stag stops short and sniffs the air ? Now he takes a step. Now he stands still by the stem of that slender tree. He hears you speak, I think. Now he skips along the skirt of the park. This is a nice spot. Do you think that there are snakes here ? There may be some among these stones. Do snakes sting ? No, snakes bite. I see some smoke rise up. Where does it come from ? The wood-men have cut down a tree, and they have made a fire. I could smell the wood-smoke before I could see it. Did you hear a gun ? Yes, I can see a man with one. He has shot some-thing with it.



THE STARS.

a-wake	night	bright	steal
eyes	mirth	worlds	chil-dren
clothed	played	light	mother

What are the stars, mother ?
They look so pure and bright ;
I often watch them as I lie
Awake in bed at night.

They steal out one by one,
To see if I'm asleep ;
And first rush out and then rush in,
As if they played bo-peep.

You say that stars are worlds ;
I wonder can that be.
If so, perhaps, some child up there
Is ga-zing now at me.

I wonder what the stars
 Are like when one is near,
 And whether little children there
 Are like the children here.

Who made the stars, mother,
 And keeps them all so bright?
 'Twas God, my child: He made them all,
 And clothed them with His light.

D.

A.

pail	maid	fail	sail	tail
raise	praise	braid	laid	gait
air	hair	pair	fair	stair



THE MILKMAID.

THE milk-maid has a pail in her hand.
 Shall we go with her to see her milk the
 cows? Do you see the cows whisk off the
 flies with their tails? Do not be afraid. You
 may lay your hands on them. Now let us
 help the maid to raise the pail and get it on
 her head. What an even gait she has. She
 will not spill a drop. She is going to the
 dai-ry. You must not fail to come and see
 her make but-ter and cheese.

LITTLE RAIN-DROPS.

walk locked naugh-ty

Oh, where do you come from,
You little drops of rain,
Pit-ter pat-ter, pit-ter pat-ter
Down the win-dow pane ?

They won't let me walk,
And they won't let me play,
And they won't let me go
Out of doors all to-day.

They put a-way my play-things
Because I broke them all,
And then they locked up all my bricks,
And took away my ball.

Tell me, little rain-drops,
Is that the way you play,
Pit-ter pat-ter, pit-ter pat-ter,
All the rai-ny day.

They say I'm ve-ry naughty,
But I've nothing else to do
But sit here at the win-dow ;
I should like to play with you.

The lit-tle rain-drops can-not speak,
But "pit-ter, pat-ter, pat,"
Means "we can play on *this* side,
Why can't *you* play on that ?"

Aunt Effie's Nursery Rhymes.



Aw Aw.

sauce daub fraud haul cause
paw law thaw awl dawn

PAUSE BEFORE YOU SPEAK.

TOM, said his sis-ter Jane, aunt said you should pause before you speak, be-cause rash words often cause pain and do harm. Ve-ry well, said Tom, I pause. Af-ter a short time he said a-gain I pause. Well, that will do, said Jane, what is the mat-ter? O, said Tom, it is only the cat at the sauce. I saw her put her paws in it, and then lick them. Why did you not tell me? said Jane. Be-cause you said the law was to pause before you speak, said Tom, so I paused. I sup-pose you would pause, said Jane, before you would

tell us that the house was on fire. I once heard of a boy whose teacher had told him to think three times before he spoke once. One day his teacher's coat caught fire. The boy saw it and said, I think. After a pause he said again, I think. Once more he paused and said, I think. Then he said, please, sir, your coat is on fire. Why did you not tell me before? his teacher said. Because, said the boy, you told me to think three times before I spoke once.

EA.

leaf	tea	bead	read
pear	bear	tear	wear

TEA is the leaf of a tree. It comes over the sea from Chi-na. It is not so dear now as it used to be. Shall we have a cup under the pear tree? Now, Fred, you must not get up the pear tree. That is the way to wear and tear your clothes. What are pearls, father? They are little round white things like peas. They do not come out of the earth, but are found in shells, which men search for at the bottom of the sea. Here, Tom, give this bit of bread to that poor old man. He looks very cold and out of health.



THE ROBIN REDBREAST.

built bright warm young know

Two robin-red-breasts built their nests
Within a hol-low tree ;
The hen sat qui-et-ly at home,
The cock sang merrily ;
But all the lit-tle young ones said,
Wee, wee, wee, wee, wee, wee.

One day (the sun was warm and bright
And shin-ing in the sky)
Cock-robin said, " My little dears,
'Tis time you learnt to fly,"
And all the lit-tle young ones said,
" I'll try, I'll try, I'll try."

I know a child, and who she is
I'll tell you by-and-by.
When mamma says " Do this " or " that,"
She says " What for " ? and " Why " ?
She'd be a better child by far
If she would say " I'll try."

Aunt Effie's Nursery Rhymes.

heaves
high
house
church
spire



sailors
knocks
boats
her-rings
shrimps

THE SEA.

WERE you ever on the sea, father, said Jack Brown? Yes, said his father. What is it like? said Jack. It is so big, said his father, that I cannot think what it is like. It would take you a whole year to sail round it. It is never still. It heaves and falls all day long, and when the wind blows hard the waves rise as high as this house. The water of the sea is not like that in the pond. It is so salt that you cannot drink it. There are ships on the sea as long as your school, with masts as high as the church spire. But in a storm the sea knocks the ships about as if they were little boats, and some-times the ships go down and the sai-lors are drown-ed. There are all sorts of fish in the sea, great and small. Some are good to eat and some are not. Do you know the names of any fish that come out of the sea? Yes, whales, sharks, her-rings, soles, sprats, crabs, shrimps. Some day you shall go for a sail on the sea, and we will try to catch some fish.

Er Er Ew.

veil skein vein heir rein
ewe grey whey new strew

key sew receive seize in-stead
bought

JANE, please to get me a skein of silk. You will find one in my room. I want to mend my grey veil. Did you hear that Tom had cut a vein? He was go-ing to cut a stick, and cut him-self in-stead. Fred, would you like to see the new ewes that father bought at the fair. Take care that they do not get at the yew, for the yew would kill them. As you pass the dairy you can ask for some whey. Do not go on the grass if the dew is on it, and mind the dog does not seize you. Ask the maid if she has the keys. I did not re-ceive them. Did you see John go by with the cart? Yes, and Tom was with him. Which had the reins? I think that John had them. I hope he will take care that the horse does not run away with him. It is a new horse and some-times he shies. What had they in the cart? I think that they had some straw in it.



THE REIN-DEER.

people	cow	goat	trav-el
sledge	foe	wolf	chief

HERE is a rein-deer. The rein-deer lives in a very cold land, called Lap-land. It is about the size of a stag, such as you may see in some of our parks. It is of great use to the people who live in Lap-land. To them it is as good as a horse and a cow, a goat and a sheep, all in one. They eat its flesh, and drink its milk, and wear its skin. It can run very fast, and will drag a sledge with a man in it fifty miles a day. It has wide feet which keep it from sink-ing in the snow. Its great foe is the wolf, which sometimes gets in-to a fold and kills thir-ty or for-ty. It lives on moss and the buds of trees. Every herd of deer have one, whom they o-bey as their chief. The rein-deer has very sharp sight and hearing. It can swim well and often crosses lakes and rivers.

Iz.

pie	die	flies	tries	lies
thief	brief	pierce	niece	yield
chief	siege	grieve	shriek	friend

THE THIEF.

know eye believe own seized

O FIE, Ned, you should not tear the wings off the poor flies. I could not believe that you would do it, if I had not seen you with my own eyes. Flies can feel just as we can. Come to dinner. Will you have some meat pie? If you please; I should like a small piece of pie. What will my niece have? I should like a piece too, aunt, if you please. Did you hear, Tom, that a thief had broken in-to the house of my chief friend. A maid saw him first, and gave a loud shriek. Then my friend came and seized him. The thief was in great grief when he was seized. He is now in prison.

If you wish to know when *i* comes before *e* learn this rule:—

i before *e*

except after *c*.

ceil-ing per-ceive re-ceive re-ceipt de-ceit



THE BOY WHO NEVER TOLD A LIE.

pleasant	pleasure	pheasant
honest	heir	honour
reason	answer	always

Once there was a little boy,
With curly hair and pleasant eye;
A boy who always told the truth,
And never, never told a lie.

And when he trotted off to school,
The children all about would cry,
There goes the curly-headed boy,
The boy who never tells a lie.

And everybody loved him so,
Because he always told the truth,
And every day as he grew up,
'Twas said, "There goes the honest youth."

And when the people that stood near
Would turn to ask the reason why,
The answer would be always this,—
Because he never told a lie.



THE MAG-PIE.

noi-sy	talk	taught	feathers	car-ries
church	friend	thief	theft	co-lour

THE magpie is a noi-sy bird. It has black and white feathers and a long tail. Its nest is made of strong sticks and thorns, and is lined with roots and dry grass. The magpie lives on grubs and slugs. It may be taught to talk. I have heard of one that could say "Here I am." One day he got into church and cried out, "Here I am, here I am." A friend of mine has one which is a great thief. It will steal anything that lies about and hide it a-way. Sometimes it carries off a spoon, and drops it in a hole or hides it under the trees in the garden. Once a magpie stole a sil-ver spoon, and a poor maid had to bear the blame of the theft. She was sent to prison, but the spoon was found in the mag-pie's nest, and then she was set free.

OUR BABY.

O, is she not a love, mother?
I don't believe you'd find
In all the world so dear a babe,
With such a forward mind.

She has such bright blue twinkling eyes,
They're like the sky above;
And then she is so full of fun,
Of mis-chief, and of love.

I love to hear her try to talk,
And call me by my name;
Pa says he cannot make it out,
It really is a shame.

And yet I know he's fond of her;
He jumps her up and down,
And sometimes flings her on his back,
To show her London town.

I also was a baby once,
And wore a little bib,
And slept beside you, did I not,
In baby's pretty crib?

Will baby grow, do you think, mother,
A big, big girl like me,
And in the garden run about,
And play beneath the tree?

I hope so, darling, and I trust
That she will grow up good,
And that you'll love each other much,
As little sisters should. D.

Oa Oo Or Oy.



boat coat board oar coast



doe foe woe po-ta-toes



coin void choice voice boil



boy joy toy coy de-stry

THE BOAT.

shoes does row

TOM, put my coat on board the boat. We will row along the coast. Bob can take an oar. Do you see the foam on the top of the waves? I can see a doe on the shore. Woe to her, if her foes the dogs see her. She is under the sloe-tree by the po-ta-toes. Do not raise your voice, and make a noise, my boy, or else she will run off. The water has soaked into the boat and wet-ted my coat. I can see a coach on the road. Now make your choice, boys. If you like you can go back by the coach. I shall go on shore and roam un-der the oaks. If your shoes hurt you, Tom, stop in the boat. I shall not be long be-fore I come back. Be-fore we return we will pick up some shells for little Nell. Bob, will you join me or go back with the coach? I will go with you, father.



THE GOAT, THE COW, THE SHEEP, AND
THE LION.

caught	count	a-greed	strongest
third	fourth	wants	big-gest

ONCE on a time a goat, a cow, a sheep, and a lion made up their minds that they would share what they caught. Well, the goat caught a stag, and sent to tell the others, as they had agreed. When they came to-gether to share the spoil, the lion began to count on his claws and said, we are four to share the spoil. Well, I am the king of the beasts, so I must have the first share. The next share is mine, be-cause I am the strongest. The third share is mine, because I am the bravest. If any of you take the fourth share I shall kill him on the spot. This is why we say, when anyone wishes to have the big-gest share, he wants to have the li-on's share. When you are go-ing to share something with others, be sure you are not greedy like the li-on.



Our Owl.

house	mouse	loud	couch	pound
crown	how	now	brown	fowl
bowl	own	sown	grown	thrown
soul	wound	youth	young	touch.

I THINK that there is a mouse in the house. I heard a loud noise be-hind the couch. The cat has found it out. Did you see what a bound the cat made to reach its prey. Cats prowl about after mice. Foxes prowl after ducks and geese and hens. One day a fox ran off with one of our fowls in his mouth. It was the brown hen. He got a-way to the field. An-other day he ran off with a full-grown goose. One of our young dogs ran after him, and found the goose in the field, where the fox had thrown it down. It had a wound in its neck. We had to kill it to put it out of pain. A fox is very like a dog in size and form. It has a long bushy tail, and is of a reddish-brown colour. A young fox is called a cub.



THE MOUSE.

pan-try	pre-pare	naughty	thief
bur-row	nib-ble	ap-ple	quick-ly

A lady to the pantry went

One day, and found a mousie there,
And this is what the lady said,

"I've found you out; to die prepare."

"You are a naughty little thief;

You eat my bacon on the sly;

'Tis you who bur-row in the cheese,
And nibble at the apple-pie."

"O lady," said the little mouse,

"I hope you will for once forgive;

I have four hungry little ones;

We're poor, and even mice must live."

The lady said, "Well, well, this time

I let you off with life and limb;

My little babe is hungry too,

And I came here for food for him."

"O, thank you," said the little mouse,

And off she scam-pered to her hole,

And told her little ones the tale,

And gave them each a bit of roll.

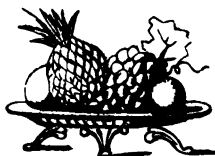
The lady smiled at her excuse,

For she was very kind and good,

And, gladdened with a secret joy,

She got her darling mousie's food.

Adapted from the French of Guillaume Hey by the Editor.



U_I U_E U_A U_Y.

fruit	suit	bruise	cruise	juice
due	rue	true	blue	flue
build	buy	guilt	guide	guile

THE FRUIT.

TOM, do not bruise this nice fruit. Put it in the boat. We shall want some as we cruise a-long the shore. Take care that you do not stain your new suit of clothes with the juice of the fruit. We can drink our tea out of this old cup. Is not the hue of this cup true blue? You cannot buy such cups now. This boat is well built, is it not? Who will guide us on our course? O, my father knows the way. He will take care of us. Here is the place where we are to land. We will have our tea on the shore. Go and get some sticks to make a fire. Then we will boil some water in the kettle and make some tea. Here is the bread and butter, and here is the fruit. Let us see what fruit we have. O, here are some ap-ples and pears and plums.

THE COW.

hem-lock wind-y yel-low cows-lips
 pur-ple vi-o-let bub-ling chew

Thank you, pret-ty cow, that made
 Pleasant milk to soak my bread
 Every day and every night,
 Warm and fresh, and sweet and white.

Do not chew the hem-lock rank,
 Growing on the weed-y bank;
 But the yel-low cows-lips eat,
 They will make it very sweet.

Where the pur-ple vi-o-let grows,
 Where the bub-ling water flows,
 Where the grass is fresh and fine,
 Pretty cow, go there and dine.

Nursery Rhymes.

Do you know what hem-lock is? It is a plant which would kill you if you were to eat it. You know what cows-lips are. They are pret-ty yel-low flowers that grow on tall stems. If you look in-side a cows-lip you will see five spots. Be sure you look for them when next you find a cows-lip. When we were children we used to make balls of cows-lips, and toss them in the air. The violet grows on sha-dy banks.



NED AND THE FRUIT.

giv-en thought offer-ed thank-ed
ea-ten

ONE day Ned Brown had some very nice plums given to him. They looked as if they would melt as soon as he put them in his mouth. Ned was very fond of plums, and he was just going to eat them, when he said to himself, It would be gree-dy to eat all these nice plums myself. What shall I do with them? First he thought of his mother, and when he got home he offered them to her. She thanked him, but would not take one. Then he gave one to Tom, his brother, and one to Nell, his sister. Then he ate one himself; but, just as he was going to eat the others, he said, I know what to do with them, I will take them to poor Fred Hill who is ill in bed. So he took them to Fred, and was more happy than if he had ea-ten them all him-self.

COMPOUND INITIAL CONSONANTS.

bloom	blue	blot	bleat	black
clock	clad	cling	clay	clog
fly	flee	flag	flog	flax
globe	glide	glen	glad	glee
plum	plate	plot	ply	place
slate	sly	slay	slim	slip

A WALK.

THE blue-bells are now in bloom. I hope these cold blasts will not chill you. Are you well clad? The sky looks very black. I fear that we shall have a storm soon. Cling to me as we go through the field. Does the clay clog your boots? You shall scrape them by and by. We are going to see the glen. As we climb the hill we shall have a glance of the sea. Mind you do not slip. What is that place, papa? It is a farm. We will call there as we come back and have some milk. Do you see that flag on the top of the hill? Does it not flap in the breeze? It was up there we had our pic-nic in the summer. What fun we had scrambling after the plums and apples and nuts!

COMPOUND INITIAL CONSONANTS.

brill	bride	bray	bred	brim
crick-et	crave	crack	cru-el	crow
drum	drive	drag	drop	drab
frog	free	frill	from	frisk
grate	green	grin	gray	grub



THE FROG.

FROGS live on land in the warm part of the year, but in the cold part they live in pools. Their young come out of eggs which are called spawn. When they first come out of the eggs they are called tad-poles. Tad-poles are not at all like frogs. They have gills and a tail like fish. When they are about six weeks old their hind legs ap-pear; in about another two weeks the fore-legs come out. Now they can go upon land, where they feed on grubs, flies, and worms. The frog cat-ches its prey with its tongue. In some lands frogs are ea-ten. The hind legs are said to be very nice. The fore-legs are made into soup.

COMPOUND INITIAL CONSONANTS.

twins	twig	twist	twice	twill
dwarf	dwell	dwin-dle	twitter	twine
swan	swill	swim	swing	swine
queen	quake	quill	quite	quick



THE SWAN.

FRED, would you like to go and see the swans? Yes, father, please to take me. Very well, come along. Do you see those two boys? They are twins. Do you see that very little man? He is called a dwarf. Now we come to the pond. These are the swans. Are they not grand birds? They look like geese. How white they are, and what a pretty curve they make with their neck! They are very strong, and can swim quite fast. They use their long necks to reach the plants that grow under the water. They graze just as geese do. The wild swan dwells in the far north in the summer, but comes to us in the winter. Do you hear those ducks say quack, quack, quack?

After a *q*,
There comes a *u* E

FINAL CONSONANTS.

trunk	bank	ink	sank	link
plant	front	bent	hunt	lent
fang	bang	sang	pang	rang
King	swing	ring	thing	cling
gong	long	song	strong	prong
bung	hung	rung	swung	flung

HOW FRED KING WAS NEARLY DROWNED.

ONE day, when Fred King was a little boy, he was play-ing on the bank of the river. He was plucking rushes and flags and other plants that grow by the brink of the riv-er. All at once he fell in, and he sank out of sight. As he fell he cried out, and a man who was at work close by heard him, and ran to save him. By-and-by Fred rose to the top, and the man sprang in af-ter him. Fred sank a-gain, but the man dived af-ter him, and laid hold of his clothes, and brought him to land. At first he did not move, but in a short time he was a-ble to get up. When he got home he flung his arms round his mother's neck, and said he would not go so close to the river a-gain.

FINAL CONSONANTS.

mask desk risk
 tusk asp rasp
 wisp grasp fist
 test last dust
 bust lost next
 text

**THE BOY AND THE MASK.**

bought thought night scream
com-fort start-ing fright-en stairs

ONCE a boy bought a mask and thought he would like to have a bit of fun with it. So he put it on his face, and hid behind the door. By-and-by his little sister came in. When she saw the mask she began to scream. She ran away and hid her face in her mother's lap. Her mother tried to com-fort her, and get her to look at it closer. But she would not look up. At last she had to be put to bed, and all night she kept start-ing up and say-ing, "The mask, the mask." Next morning when she went down-stairs she saw a fun-ny thing hanging on a nail. It was made of paper, and when she turned it round she saw it was the mask. She was not afraid of masks after that. Be sure you do not frighten your little brothers and sisters.

ON INSTINCT.

taught	build	busy	honey
narrow	pleasant	gather	children

Who taught the bird to build her nest .
 Of wool and hay and moss?
 Who taught her how to weave it best,
 And lay the twigs a-cross?

Who taught the bu-sy bee to fly
 Among the sweet-est flowers ;
 And lay her stores of hon-ey by,
 To eat in win-ter hours?

Who taught the lit-tle ant the way
 Her nar-row hole to bore,
 And through the plea-sant sum-mer day
 To ga-ther up her store?

'Twas God who told them all the way,
 And gave their lit-tle skill,
 And teaches chil-dren how to pray,
 And do His holy will.

Hymns for Infant Schools.

When you want to do something you have to think how you will do it. Some things you have to be taught. But birds and beasts and fishes and insects can do many things without think-ing or teach-ing. They have been taught to do them by God. This pow-er which they have is called in-stinct.

FINAL CONSONANTS.

lark	dark	cork	pork	work
tart	dwarf	scarf	part	turf
girl	curl	hurl	firm	farm
fern	barn	worn	born	harp
sharp	carp	worm	bird	hard
word				herd



THE LARK.

high builds hind tread cru-el

THE sky-lark is a very plain bird, but he has a very sweet song. He begins to sing while it is yet dark, and does not leave off till quite late at night. He soars very high, but he builds his nest on the ground. Some-times he soars so high that he looks like a speck against the blue sky. He has a very long nail on his hind toe, which is use-ful to him to tread down the long grass. Some-times we see a lark in a cage; but it is very cruel to keep a bird like a lark in a cage. When he is kept in a cage he likes to have a bit of turf to stand on. How much more he would like to be able to stand on the green field or soar up to the skies!

FINAL CONSONANTS.

dunce	dance	fence	since
sponge	hinge	range	change
horse	goose	purse	nurse
bridge	lodge	judge	ridge

THE DUNCE.

bot-tom	write	thought	watch-ed
i-dle	teach-er	prize	listen

ONCE there was a boy who was always at the bot-tom of his class. He could not read ; he could not spell ; he could not write ; he could not do his sums. All the boys thought he was a dunce. He thought so himself. One day he said to himself, Why am I a dunce ? Why am I always at the bottom of the class ? Why can I not read, and spell, and write, and do sums ? I will watch what the other boys do. So he watched them, and he saw that they did what they were told, and were never idle. Then he began to work and lis-ten to his teacher. In a few days he got up one place in the class. In a few weeks he could read. By-and-by he could write. At the end of the year he got a prize for sums. Next year he was at the top of the class.

DOLLY.

PART I.

I have a love-ly lit-tle doll ;
Her name is Mary Rose ;
She has two dark blue eyes that move,
And such a hand-some nose !

Her gold-en hair hangs down be-hind,
In many a sweep-ing tress ;
And sis-ter Jane has made for her
A pret-ty muslin dress.

She has a wool-len scar-let cloak,
A hat of white Leg-horn ;
And round her waist she has a sash,
A prin-cess would not scorn.

Tom often pokes his fun at her,
And says she cannot speak ;
That saw-dust makes her look so plump,
And paint ad-orns her cheek.

But though she does not talk to him,
She often talks to me ;
Her eyes can speak ; and that's enough
For peo-ple who can see.

And this even Tom him-self must own,
That she is al-ways good ;
She never, never told a fib,
And ne'er was cross or rude.

(Continued on page 58.)

FINAL CONSONANTS.

raft	gift	rift	lift	tuft
wolf	gulf	half	calm	palm
colt	halt	lamp	hemp	hand



THE WRECK.

storm	driven	sail-ors	be-comes
	planks	drown-ed	

WHAT is a wreck, father? I heard you say that a ship had been wrecked. I will tell you, my child. Sometimes when there is a great storm, and the wind blows very hard, ships are driven on the rocks, and the rocks make holes in the ship's sides, through which the sea comes. Then the sailors have to leave the ship, and it becomes what we call a wreck. What becomes of the sailors then, father? Why, sometimes they make a raft of masts and planks, and get on it until some ship picks them up. Sometimes they get into boats and row to the shore. Sometimes a life-boat goes out to them and brings them safe to land. Very often the poor sailors are drowned.

FINAL CONSONANTS.

trough	cough	rough	tough	laugh
plough	bough	sigh	high	nigh
night	sight	right	bright	flight
straight	eight	neigh	dough	though
through	brought	sought	fought	



THE PLOUGH.

WHAT is that odd thing in the field? said a little boy from London to his uncle in the country, with whom he was spending his hol-i-day. It is a plough, my boy, said his uncle. With that plough we break up the ground. You see those rough clods. They have been turned up by the plough. How straight the lines are! Sometimes you may see seven or eight rooks behind the plough. They are on the look-out for worms and grubs. By-and-by wheat will be sown in this field. Then when the crop is ripe and dry we shall take the new wheat to the mill to be ground into flour. The flour will be made into dough and the dough will be made into bread. Thank you, uncle, you have taught me a great deal I did not know.

DOLLY.

PART II.

I wash my dolly every day,
And hush her off to sleep ;
And when I've tucked her in her crib,
Watch over her I keep.

I comb and brush her golden hair,
I feed her every day ;
And, that she may have ex-er-cise,
I take her out to play.

Some-times I fear she has a cold,
But when she seems dis-tressed,
I put her feet in water hot,
And mus-tard on her chest.

Just now I'm very glad to say
That she is get-ting on ;
The measles and the whoop-ing cough
Are both com-plete-ly gone.

I think of send-ing her to school ;
'Tis time that she should read ;
And sure I am that, if she tried,
She'd very soon suc-ceed.

Now, Tom, leave off your scorn-ful jeers,
She's worth all your old tops ;
I would not part with her for all
Your sweets and lol-li-pops.

No, darling doll, no, Mary Rose,
I'm not a-shamed of you ;
Though all the world should laugh at me,
You'll find me ever true.

D.

FINAL CONSONANTS.

sack	back	lack	black	crack
wreck	beck	speck	neck	check
chick	lick	pick	trick	nick



THE FARM-YARD.

LET us go to the farm-yard. There is James car-ry-ing a sack of corn on his back. He is going to put it in the cart. Do you see that cock with black specks on his neck? How proud he seems of his fine comb and his long tail! That chick be-longs to Dick. Although it is so young it can pick up bits of food. The ducks are on the pond. That one with the curly tail and green head is the drake. How those geese hiss! Do you see that cock tur-key? He moves along as if he were king of the farm-yard! What a noise the fowls make. The hens cluck; the ducks quack; the geese cackle; the turkey gobbles.



THE BIRD AT THE WINDOW.

win-dow	quick	star-ved	hunger
shelter	plea-sant	o-pen-ed	crumbs

Pick, pick, pick, pick, pick, pick !

Who taps at the window ? Open quick,
The snow and the wind have made me bold,
I am almost starved with hunger and cold.
Pray give me a shelter, 'twill not be for long,
I'll pay you with many a pleasant song.

They opened the window, and took him in ;
His wings were wet ; he was worn and thin ;
They gave him some crumbs ; they gave him some
seed,

And for many a week he was happy indeed.
But when the spring came he rest-less grew,
They opened the window and, b-r-r-r-r, off he flew.

Adapted from the French by the Editor.

FINAL CONSONANTS.

church	rich	branch	much
parch	crutch	match	pitch
fetch	ditch	mirth	earth
birth	girth	forth	breathe
clothe	wreathe	month	ninth

THE MOTH AND THE FLY.

A YOUNG moth was one night flying round and round the candle, when the candle said to it, "What a little cow-ard you are! Why do you not come close to me and see the magic pa-lace which is inside my flame? Fai-ries are making there a bright crown of light for you. Come nearer. Do not be afraid. You shall be their king." At first the moth did not listen, but by-and-by it drew nearer, and, at last, it entered the fairy palace and was burnt to death. An old fly was looking on, and said, "What a foolish little thing that moth was to fly into the flame! How rash the young are!" As she was speak-ing she saw a jug of milk on the table. "Now there," she said, "one can find pleasure and profit. There is no fire to be afraid of there." But one may be drowned as well as burnt; and soon after the fly was drowned in the milk.

SILENT LETTERS.

calf	half	talk	walk	chalk
wren	wring	wretch	sword	whole,
hymn	psalm	isle	beauty	ascend



THE COW AND CALF.

Pretty cow, come here and say
Why you are to-day so sad.
With your calf you yesterday
Frisked about and seemed quite glad ;
But to-day you say Moo Moo :
Say what ails you, pret-ty cow.

Early did the butcher come,
My poor calf he took away ;
'Gainst the savage dogs he brought
Vainly did I stand at bay.
All my joy in life is fled ;
For my pretty calf is dead.

Now I wander all alone ;
I shall never see her more ;
Never hear her voice again ;
All our pretty sport is o'er.
My poor calf was all I had ;
Can you wonder I am sad ?

SILENT LETTERS.

lamb	limb	crumb	dumb	comb
gnat	gnaw	gnarl	sign	reign
knife	knee	knit	know	knock
debt	doubt	heir	hour	honour

TOM'S KNIFE.

sharp	steel	i-ron	edge	read-ily
		zinc		

ONE day Tom's knife, which was very sharp, said to Tom, You think I am dumb, but I can speak very well to those who can hear. Well, what have you to say? said Tom. My handle, said the knife, is a piece of buck's horn. My blade is made of steel. Do you know what steel is? said the knife. Well, said Tom, it is something like iron. Yes, but iron will not bear a sharp edge like steel and snaps readily. These little pins that run through me are made of brass. Do you know what brass is? No, said Tom. Well, brass, said the knife, is made of cop-per and zinc. I have a spring in my back to keep my blade firm when I am open. If it were not for the spring you could not cut with me.



SONG OF THE LAMB.

clothing	delight	soft-est	wool-ly
bright	ten-der	rejoice	

Little lamb, who made thee?
Little lamb, who made thee?
Gave thee life, and bade thee feed
By the stream and o'er the mead;
Gave thee clo-thing of de-light,
Soft-est clo-thing, wool-ly bright;
Gave thee such a ten-der voice,
Ma-king all the vales rejoice?

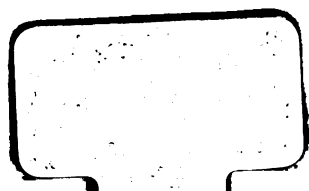
Lit-tle lamb, who made thee?
Dost thou know who made thee?
Lit-tle lamb, I'll tell thee;
Lit-tle lamb, I'll tell thee;

He is callèd by thy name,
For He calls Him-self a Lamb.
He is meek, and He is mild,
He be-came a lit-tle Child;
I a child, and thou a lamb,
We are callèd by His name.
Lit-tle lamb, God bless thee.
Lit-tle lamb, God bless thee.

William Blake.







The first part of the paper discusses the importance of the study of the history of the English language. It is argued that the study of the history of the English language is not only a matter of academic interest, but also a matter of practical importance. The study of the history of the English language can help us to understand the development of the English language and the influence of other languages on it. It can also help us to understand the social and cultural context in which the English language has developed.

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